



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

XXX.

Darfū'r gauaf, darfū'r oersel,
 Darfū'r gwlau a'r gwyntoedd uchel;
 Daeth y gwanwyn glas eginog,
 Dail i'r llwyn a dol feillionog.

XXXI.

Nid af ddim i'r gwely heno,
 Nid yw'r un wy'n garu ynddo;
 Mi orweddaf ar y garég:
 Tòr, os torri, 'nghalon swyndeg.

[The following piece, by Taliesin, is copied from the *LLVYR TALIESIN*, in the Hengwrt Collection, and is here inserted, because it was accidentally omitted in the Welsh Archaiology. The orthography, punctuation, and other particulars are preserved as in the original.—ED.]

MARWNAD DYLAN AIL TON.

An duw uchaf dewin doethaf mwyhaf aned
 pydelismaes pwy ae swynas yn llaw trahael.
 neu gynt noc ef. pwy uu tagnef arredyf gefel.
 Gorthrif gwastrawt gwenwyn awnaeth gweith
 gwythloned. Gwanu dylan. adwythic jan.
 treis ynhytyrver. Ton iwerd.. athon vanaw.
 Athon ogled. Athon prydein torvoed virein
 yn petweired. Gwolychafat duw dovydat
 gwlat heb omed. Creawdyr celi an cynnwys ni
 yn trugared.

ENGLISH POETRY.



TRANSLATIONS OF THE PENNILLION.

XXIII.

Of what thing, say, is longing made,
 Ye men of knowledge, pray, declare it;
 What stout materials in it laid,
 That thus it wastes not as you wear it.

XXIV.

Thy singing with the cuckoo's vies,
 When, on a rock grown hoarse, he tries
 Some endless ditty to commence;
 Thy silence best would shew thy sense.

XXV.

Betwixt us nought this night is seen
 Save earth, a coffin and a shroud :
 Much farther from him oft I've been,
 Yet ne'er before with heart so cow'd.

XXVI.

Longing's deep and cruel smart,
 Longing 'tis, that breaks my heart :
 When heaviest sleep at night o'ertakes me,
 Longing * comes, alas, and wakes me.

XXVII.

Varied the stars, when nights are clear,
 Varied are the flowers of May,
 Varied th' attire, that women wear,
 Truly varied too are they.

XXVIII.

A comely youth I once caress'd,
 Another fair his heart possess'd,
 But her's, already given, he lost :
 Were ever three so sadly cross'd ?

XXIX.

No cuckoo Havod Elwy hears
 But oftentimes the crow :
 When all around fair weather cheers,
 'Tis there quite sure to snow.

XXX.

The winter's angry blast is o'er,
 The roaring winds contend no more ;
 The spring is come with moistening dews
 And clothes the mead with verdant hues.

D. E.

XXXI.

To bed to-night I'll not repair,
 The one I love reclines not there :
 I'll lay me on the stone apart,
 If break thou wilt, then break my heart.

D. E.

* The word, here translated Longing, is *Hiraeth*, for which there is no corresponding term in the English language. The Latin word *Desiderium* is of a similar import.—ED.